

# 大陸英雄戦記

Legend of the Continental Heroes



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# Legend of the Continental Heroes

## Arc 2: Silesia - Carlsbad War

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## Chapter 17: Frontier Town

2nd of 2nd month, We cadets arrived at the border region.

“.....fun, aren’t they just women and childs. They may not be useful.”

As soon as we assigned to the 3rd division, the division commander said that. I think it’s reasonable to think so but you shouldn’t especially say that.

“Well it’s alright. Let’s do our best to show our loyalty you commoners.”

The division commander is part of elitism group. The type that will probably die a premature death. Usually in stories those who said “Just a girl” or “just a little kid” are the one that survived till the end.

But since he’s the major general I’ll listen quietly.

Division head-san, please work hard and achieve 2 rank special promotion from dying in battlefield. I’ll support you. You’ll be a general.

“Lieutenant Tarnowski! I’ll put the kids under your command! Whether it’s boiled burned or used as shields it’s up to you!”

I don’t want it. I’ll be deserting if that happen.

.....Wait, Tarnowski? I heard of the name somewhere?

“Are you the dispatch from military academy?”

“Yes!”

“I’m lieutenant Zamowin-Tarnowski. The leader of the 7th infantry platoon you guys assigned to.”

Fumu. What an intense appearance. From the 1st impression he got a competent aura around and he doesn’t seem that old. Perhaps around 20 years old.

Such handsome man can’t be incompetent.

“Neee.... Tarnowski is, coud it be that baldy....”

“Ah”

A that’s not good. I remembered just now.

The son of Earl Tarnowski the bald Tarnowski.

What should I do! Younger brother? No that baldy can't be his older brother. ....No no that's not important, we're the one that forced his younger brother to withdraw from school!? Isn't it the meat shield path without fail!?

"Over there stop whispering"

"Ye-yes!"

Please don't be discovered, don't be discovered, don't be discovered.

"Fumu. You seem to know about the Tarnowski name, it seems detailed self introduction isn't necessary. Your barrack is in the northeast of the town. For today you can relax. Duties will be given tomorrow. Dismissed."

....Lieutenant I want to change platoon.

"Who is Tarnowski?"

Radek who doesn't know about the circumstances of the 3 of us asked with inclined head. I'm too depressed to explain it.

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Schedule for release will be 3 chapters a week.

Usually Monday then Wednesday/Thursday and last Saturday/Sunday.

If I posted a chapter in Wednesday and another in Thursday that means no chapter in Saturday/Sunday.

Else you found some achievements and unlocked some bonus chapters.

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The 3rd division is stationed in a small town called Kobari near the Silesia-Carlsberg border.

Because it's winter now there seems to be nothing around but because there is a lot of wheat field, it will be golden all over when it's harvest season. Or so Radek told me.

"Why do you know such thing?"

"Are? didn't I told you? I'm the 2nd son of a merchant so I know about internal geography in detail."

"That's the first time I heard of it."

This fellow is a son of a merchant. That was unexpected. I thought it's a host son. However he seems to be a virgin.  
Afterwards I was taught the detailed geography by the virgin Radek. He's surprisingly smart.

A little to the south of Kobari is the border. The borderline goes through the mountainous area and Carlsberg Fortress exist there. It seems there's storm going on at the foot of the mountain, the sound and light caused by magic continuously roar.

We're supposed to rest but it seems we can't rest with this situation. For one, it's because we don't know when will the front line will be broken.

"I wonder why you have been drafted. Miss Malinowska is good for battle with soldiers but aren't you useless?"

"....I won't deny my usefulness but how about Radek?"

"I'm fine. First of all I got no red mark on the mid term. However nothing is more than 80 points either."

Is that.... good? Well it's better than my 5 points archery.

"Everything under Yusep-kun head is useless so why he's here?"

"Oi Radek come here for a bit."

Let me get 2-3 punch in.

Well. that is certainly true.

"Well the main idea of choosing criteria is almost imaginable."

"Oh, seriously?"

"Un. The division commander let it slip a while ago."

"Is that so?"

"that's right. "Commoners" was it."

The neck of the division commander will fly if there is those above baron that's called "Commoners" at worst.

Although Sarah is a knight daughter, the majority of knight is noble in name only.

"In other word it's chosen by status?"

"That's what it is. "That would also mean that no one can use their social

position to disturb the military affair division who did the choosing.”

Perhaps there’s also pressure.

Oh dear, the country might be ruined if such thing always happen. This is why I don’t like nobles. Where’s the noble oblige!

“Well there’s nothing we can do about it right? For the time being, let’s rest for today okay?”

When I was being troubled Radek comforted me.

“I don’t know about you but this is. I’m pretty annoyed.”

“There’s good reason for that. My father had also dealt with nobles for some time during business. I’m not surprised at only this level.”

“O-ou”

Apparently, the internal affairs of this country is worse than I thought.

The next day. We were given a duty.

“We the 7th platoon will be guarding a VIP to the capital.”

“A VIP is it.”

“Aah, concerning who is the VIP it’s a secret but it’s someone with a high status that’s for certain. Don’t be rude.”

VIP Escort was it. Moreover it’s going to the rear line, we might not die at all. Is it possible to return before the final exam.

“Departure will be at 12.00 noon. Each one of you prepare yourself. Dismissed.”

After lieutenant Tarnowski left, Sarah which stand next to me start speaking.

“Which foolish noble is approaching the border in such situation.”

“He’s probably wanted to watch a sport(war) and return panicking.”

I don’t mind even if he dies.

“For now shall we prepare?”

## Chapter 18: Enemy Attack

“So, what kind of person is that noble guy?”

On our way to the capital Radek asked such thing.

Because there's nothing to do it's inevitable but, it will be a dead flag to relax during escort mission. Well we are inside our own nation.

“I don't know. I think it's someone with high status because it's completely classified. Probably the duke?”

“It's female.”

Sarah said suddenly. Why did you know?

“The lieutenant only told us girls. Probably he's worried since the escort target is a woman isn't it.”

“Hoho~n”

If the energetic cadet made mistake and violates her it will be a problem. I wonder if he's worried about that.

Fumu.

“Since we know that the escort target is a girl motivation came out isn't it lance corporal Walesa-dono.”

“I agreed lance corporal Radek.”

By the way we seems to be treated as lance corporal. Well it's just underling.

“.....”

Ano, Sarah-san? Why are you glaring that hard?

When I thought so,

“Fun!”

Bam.

“Ouch!?”

She stepped on my foot with full power. It hurts so much.

“There's a woman here to Yusep.”

“Is she a nice girl?”

I think she’s manlier than any man around here.

2nd day 3rd month 22:00. It’s been 8 hours since we left Kobari.

The battlefield is already far, though occasionally lights are visible on the horizon.

The escort target is currently taking a break. Physical strength is consumed even in carriage, even more when it’s a narrow one, even mental fatigue is collected.

The military escort numbered at 30 people, it’s 1 platoon of infantry. Half is cadets swordsmen and the rest is drafted spearman farmers.

Normally it should all be from 1 military department but, because of the sudden war the organization is in mess.

The noble target escort is riding the carriage also, there’s something carried in a wagon. We don’t know what it carried. Could it be golds and silvers treasure piled up there.

We the escorts patrolled the surrounding in turns.

Even though it’s inside our own nation it’s still near the battlefield and there is case of bandits. If the target got hurt, no, even if he lost a strand of hair there will be problem.

“Fua~ah”

...Even though we got big responsibility, Radek is still relaxed without any tension.

“.....”

On the other hand, Sarah the swordsmanship master is so quiet that it’s eerie. In time like this she’s reliable but, please don’t hit me like this a bit more. Instead of hitting me she came over and whisper.

“Nee, do you hear it?”

“What?”

Where’s the sound from? She can’t really express it which is so like her.

“Horse. It’s horse footstep.”

“Horse?”



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Could it be cavalry? Probably it's the reinforcement unit going to the border.

".....Where's the sound from?"

"It's from there, east.... a bit to the south."

So it's from south east is it. But, it's strange. The capital is at the north, the east is just plains and fields and there's no highway. Because they come with horse then it's....

"Sarah, are you sure?"

"I don't like to lie you know."

"Is that so. Then it's the enemy."

"Haah, enemy?"

"That's right. Enemy. Enemy attack! Sarah please shoot fireball to the sky!"

"I don't understand what is it but understood!"

A patrol unit shooting fireball functioned as signal to tell emergency. Is it bandits? Or could it be the Republican Army? In any case we must finish the escort mission.

Sarah shoot fireball to the sky. It's night time so it's noticeable. Lieutenant Tarnowski should have seen it. Of course the enemy too.

"We can't do anything with only 3 people for the time being. Let's join the main force."

"I understand."

"Understood!"

—

"Captain, it seems we are caught in the enemies patrol network!"

"I thought they will be careless since it's in their nation now, it was unexpected. They seem to have good ear."

"What should we do? Chase them?"

"Don't mind it. Our work is to catch the white eagles and not rabbit hunting. Disregard the small fish, make the formation and charge to the enemy main

body!

“Understood!”

—

The enemy is cavalrymen and we are infantrymen. The other side trying to attack the main body but, thanks to Sarah there's considerable distance and we reached the main body 1st.

we're lucky.

“Situation report!”

As soon as we arrived, the commanding officer asked for the report. Looking around, the other patrol unit has also returned as soon as possible, the whole platoon is here.

“Report. Unknown cavalry unit is approaching from southeast. Unfortunately the number is unknown!”

“Is it the enemy?”

“In all probability it's the enemy. There is no reason for ally to march away from the highway domestically. It's possible it's bandits, there's possibility it's the Republic Army.”

“I have known enough. Everyone battle station! You guys guard the escort subject. The rest go to the east side! We will intercept them!”

“Yes!”

By the platoon commander-dono instruction, the platoon members who were taking a rest began to move. When all member confirmed what they need to do, they march to the east-southeast where the enemy cavalrymen will come.

And then I wait here with Sarah and Radek. Depending on the circumstances it will be the first battle for the 3 of us.

## Chapter 19: Strange Audience

“It’s here! Sword cavalymen at the front! Prepare magic volleys!”

Lieutenant Tarnowski ordered calmly. He’s calm so he realized they are inferior.

The enemy cavalry unit is about 10 horsemen. Perhaps they are elite of Republic Army.

In contrast there’s 1 platoon of infantrymen consisted of 30 men. Furthermore, half of them are farmers who’ve just drafted and the other half are cades who’ve just entered military school.

Or so to say, a mish-mashed unit.

It’s clear that Tarnowski actually wanted to run away.

However it’s not possible to run away. There’s someone to protect in the rear, there’s also his subordinate in the surrounding.

And the partner is cavalymen. If the formation is disrupted that will be the enemy advantage. They are deployed in a line and use magic volley to restrain and weaken the enemy. They fight with the same strategy in textbook so there’s only one choice.

“All member, shoot!”

A battle is opened in an open plain.

—

“Yusep, please explain the battle situation in easy to understand terms.”

“It’s bad.”

“Specify”

“It’s suicidal to attack cavalymen with small amount of infantrymen. If it’s me I will quickly run away.”

“Then what should we do with the baggage?”

The baggage, in other word the escort subject. Well personally I’ll leave it.....

“We can’t say that right?”

As Radek said, if we flee we will be dropped out of the military academy.

“I think they will break through at this rate. We must prepare to intercept.”  
“Only us?”

“Who else is there?”

“No one. Everyone went to east.”

Once the magic battle started, the escort subject may get involved. Therefore we intercept them at remote place. The judgement is correct but the enemy is bad.

The enemy is cavalrymen.  
Literally soldier that ride a horse. After all the merit of horse is it's charging power.

The weight of a horse is about 500 kilograms also the “Horsepower” is used as representative of power because horse is powerful. Ordinary people will be scared at the sound of a horse charging at them, the mish-mashed platoon won't be able to compete with that attack power.

Above all they're fast. It's like a car or motorcycle charging at full speed. That sort of feels.

To defense against cavalrymen, the standard is to use a large amount of spearmen. Just like human, every animal is not good with sharp thing. Therefore wall of spear is used to make the horse afraid and slow them down. Then stab the flinched horse.

The other way is to shower them with arrows and magic but, if not all of them downed it will be hell.

Unfortunately there's no spear here. Because after all, we didn't predict cavalrymen attacks. Even if we do what could we do with 3 people.

“Staff officer, what should we do?”

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Before I realized suddenly I'm called staff officer. Well it's alright. That's my only merit after all.

“For now, Sarah, please report to the escort subject. We need her to get out of the carriage. She stands out too much like this.”

“It’s alright but, why me?”

“I won’t be able to respond if she bring that matter out.”

“That matter..... what’s it?”

It’s that you know, that.

“For now I’m counting on you.”

“I understood.”

When I said so, we return to the carriage to report. By the way I wonder if she understand noble manners. Well she’s a noble in name.

“So, what’s us the men going to do?”

“N~.... is there a place to hide near?”

“None. It’s a beautiful plain. There’s not even grass growing because it’s winter. Also it’s cold.”

Fumu. Then it’s impossible to hide in a shelters shadow.  
Also Sarah returned from the carriage already. She finished the job unexpectedly fast.

“I brought her.”

“Aa, Sarah, Thank yo....”

Behind sarah, in this cold Silezia winter a blond loli wearing a thick clothing appeared.

“.....Forgive my impoliteness but it’s an emergency. Could we ask your name?”

I respond with maximum respect. I’m a bit worried if this is enough honorifics but please forgive me since I was a farmer. I also had my knee on the ground.

“It’s alright. This is an emergency, no need for such courtesy. Please raise your head.”

As I’ve been told so, I look at the girls face again.  
No matter how I see it, it’s a loli. Blond short haired pretty loli. Probably 10 years old. Ah, the same age as me then?

“My name is Emilia-Silezia. The present king, Frans, is my father.”

## Chapter 20: North Kobari Battle

“Your highness Emilia. There are many things I want to say but this is emergency. Would you please follow my instruction?”

For us to survive, her highness obedience is necessary. However, our head will fly if something happened to her highness. Physically.

“....”

“Your highness?”

Are you alive? You are not sleeping while standing with open eyes right?

“You, what’s your noble rank?”

.....Uwa, this will be troublesome.

“No, I’m a commoner....”

“Then I don’t have to listen to you. Why a royalty must follow a soldiers instruction.”

This bitch....!

No, I can’t I can’t. “This bitch” is a dead flag.

“Your highness can do what you want. However if it’s as it is, we probably won’t be able to pray to the sun tomorrow. Please forgive me somehow but, would your highness follow my instruction?”

Right now life is more important than honor.

“I don’t want to.”

Can I hit her?

“Your highness.”

Suddenly Sara kneeled down to the ground.

“Her highness is an important existence for our country and people. Please will you hear this rude commoners’ advice?”

Is the rude commoner refers to me?

“You are a child of a knight... if I’m not mistaken.”



“Yes. I’m Sara Malinowska. Your highness.”

“Do you swear your loyalty to me?”

“Even though this body is immature, I’ll protect your highness even with my life.”

Amazing! Sara is an authentic knight! So cool!

Ah, Sorry Sara-san, please don’t glare at me so much I will cower from it.

“Then it’s alright. I trust your loyalty. Your advice will be heard.”

“Thank you for your highness consideration.”

Un. Well that’s that.

Royalty is troublesome.

“Then, what do you want me to do? Commoner-san.”

“My name is Jozef Walesa your highness.”

“I will remember it.”

To have your name remembered by a royalty is a great honor in politic world. However there’s no use for it now though so I’m not that happy.

“Before that, does your highness have knowledge of magic or martial arts?”

“None. If it’s magic it’s only to the extent of being able to use beginner magic.”

Fumu. Then as war potential it’s zero.

Well even if she said “Swordsmanship is possible! ” we can’t recklessly put her in that situation.

“In that covered wagon, is there something that seems useful?”

“No, it’s only parts of certain item from our homeland that was scheduled to be presented to Carlsberg.”

Un, I wonder if we can use it somehow.....

“Oi Jozef. Looks like we don’t have time to relax.”

“What is it Radek.”

“Something is shining from the east. O think it’s probably fireball.”

Is the battle started?

“.....There’s no more time.”

I don’t have much confidence to survive.

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This is the Wednesday chapter.  
It's actually only 4 a.m where I am but I can't sleep so might as well.

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"Commander, the target is at the front!"  
"Yosh! Team 2 and 3 attack the infantries , team 1 follow me!"

Our morale is at the peak.  
  
From the information the enemy is a small army, moreover it's amateur group that haven't finished training. It's impossible to be defeated. If it's such enemy, it's possible to confine them with only 8 horsemen.

The remainder escorts... probably just a few people. All that's left is to disposed of the white eagle.  
However the instruction from the homeland is to capture alive so let's follow it.

"Commander, it's strange!"  
"What is it?"

Even though we have reached the carriage which was supposed to be the goal, there was no one there. There's only 2 wagons.  
Could it be everyone is at the east defense line? But we can't neglect vigilance.  
There's possibility of an ambush.

"Prohaska and Schulhoff check the carriage. Sook and I will check the surrounding."  
"Understood"  
"I understand"

These men are elite soldiers in the Republic Army. Even if some soldiers are hiding in the carriage they have enough ability to subjugate them.

"But commander, do you smell something stinks?"  
"What's wrong?"

Is it a trap? Certainly it's unnatural.....  
  
"No, it's not metaphor, it smells like liquor....."

“Liquor?”

Certainly there’s smell of liquor. Were they drinking a little while ago?  
....Could it be.

“Oi! Get away from the carriage!”

Even though I instructed them at once it was too late.  
A fireball fly in from somewhere and burn everything around.

—

In previous world Poland. The special product of that country is a liquor [Spirytus] exist.

Another name is [World strongest liquor]. In various meaning.

The alcohol content is at marvelous 96%. There’s great difference with other diluted alcohol in the market, if anything the liquor have even higher alcohol concentration than ethanol used in spirit lamp.

Naturally it’s easy to ignite, it’s an article that need special treatment. Good kids shouldn’t smoke while drinking spirytus.

....Such thing was piled up in the wagon, the [Special item of the homeland] was in fact this [Spirytus]. The name is different but the merchant son said [This is an absurdly strong liquor!” or so he said.

I wonder if his highness wanted to set Carlsberg Reception Hall on fire.

In other word, we scatter the reincarnation of spirytus on the east side of the carriage, then we hide in the cavalymen blind spots while waiting for the timing to ignite it.

I think this is a big gamble but, there’s no other idea I can think of. I’m sorry.

It seemed that the strategy went well and the ground suddenly covered in flame, the horse was surprised and shook off the soldiers to the fire. Since it’s winter, the surrounding is dry and dead leaves burnt one after another. Without noticing it 3 people already burnt.

.....It might be too much.  
Un, well that’s can’t be helped.

“As always it’s showy!”

Lay off me, lay off me.

“We’ve done it right?”

Ah, yes. I’m sorry.

“Jozef-san. It’s alright to make fire but, have you think about how to put out the fire?”

“.....”

We recklessly extinguished the fire after this.

---

If any of you play Fate Grand Order and want to add me, bellow is my friend code.

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446,757,684

## Chapter 21: Dawn

We greeted the morning sun safely. Namu Namu.

“Report what happened.”

At this moment, lieutenant Tarnowski returned with the platoon.

Well, the surrounding is completely black. By the way, the commander of the enemy soldier seems to be able to escape since there's no corpse. To be able to survive in that situation is amazing.

However we can't just be impressed. It's a pain to miss an enemy soldier.

For now let's report. blah blah yadda yadda.

I omitted the conversation with the princess but and the fact that we know it's the princess.

“...Because you protected the guard subject, I'll overlook the fact that you wasted a high class liquor.”

“Is that really such a high class item?”

“Aah, 1 bottle of that liquor is about equal to my salary for a year.”

That's scary. What should I do, we used a barrel of it.

“So captain, how's the damage to the infantrymen?”

“... 4 dead 7 injured. Among that, 1 cadet died and 3 was injured.”

“Is that so.”

It's not a close friend but... it's a bit painful. After all my acquaintance has died.

“Although I understand your feeling, we don't have time to grief. The enemy cavalrymen will probably attack again.”

“...I understand.”

That's right. The battle isn't over yet.

Apparently Lieutenant Tarnowski had defeated an enemy soldier and captured 1 horse. The horse was used to go to the 3rd division headquarter to ask for escort reinforcement and to alert them.



There's enemy within the country and they might try to cut our supply line with guerrilla tactic.

As for the battle around the border is still continuing. Since there's a lack of trump card, they are wearing each other out.

This state is undesirable to continue for a long time. Whether it's a win or lose, the casualty will be too high. So the enemy tried to cut off the supply line is it.....

But there's several strange points.

The enemy main target is obviously not the destruction of supply line. In that case, it should be us.

Raid the supply unit using 10 cavalrymen, after they are annihilated, withdraw. Or so the theory is. Here is inside Silezia nation, reinforcement will come if they stay too long.

However the enemy commander said [Check the carriage]. In such situation where enemy reinforcement may come at anytime, can they leisurely check the carriage?

Are they trying to capture it? But it's only 4 people that approach the carriage. There will be a limit of the supply they can seize.

Perhaps the enemy know from the beginning that the princess is inside this supply unit.....?

.....Thanks to that, I have a bad feeling. Rather, it's a unpleasant guess.

"Captain-dono, there's something I want to ask."

"What is it?"

"About this task."

I need to make it clear.

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There might not be a chapter on saturday.

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"..... Let's hear it. However there's not much time so be brief."

"I understood."

It will be over shortly.

“What I wanted to ask is, why the escort subject tried to go to Carlsberg.”

“What?”

“Last night, the escort subject revealed it. [The luggage in the wagon is a gift to be presented to Carlsberg] or so.

“...Lance corporal Walesa. How much do you know?”

“.....That it's a person with a very high status.”

I avoid saying it. there will be troublesome dispute in the noble community if a military secret is leaked.

“Is that so. Did you know that it's Princess Emilia?”

Eh, we can say it?

“It's okay, I disclose it at my own discretion. You don't have to worry.”

Seriously? Was my consideration was unnecessary? That was slightly embarrassing.

W-well, anyway.

“E, etto. Her highness planned to go to Carlsberg. But the political change occurred, so she can't. Is that right?”

“Aah.”

“It's not known what business she had at Carlsberg. But, the timing of the princess entry to Carlsberg and the political change is too good.”

When the Carlsberg politic changed, at that time the princess has left and just arrived at the vicinity of the border, thinking about it, the timing is too good. Maybe the Carlsberg army tried to capture the princess.

However, a cooperator is necessary in Silezia side. If that's the case, there's something bad happening behind the scene. Or so I thought.

I'm at lost whether I should tell Lt. Tarnowski.

He's the son of the Earl Tarnowski of the Justice Department. I don't know what's the Earl position in the court but thoughtlessly talking about it might be bad.

But even if I say so, this is all just a guess. There's possibility that it's just my

paranoia. There's no evidence.

"You don't seem like a 10 year old. Even if you said you are 30 years old, I might believe it."

"I'm undoubtedly 10 years old."

To be more specific 10 years old and 249 months old.

"Lance corporal Walesa, I have a proposal for you."

"Proposal?"

"Aah. I will answer your question as far as I know. However, tell me what you think about it."

"....Are you sure?"

"Sure about what?"

"No, I wonder if you can tell me so easily...."

If I make a mistake it's likely that it will be Captains liability right? The military secret included.

"It's alright. You've played a heroic role. You found the enemy quickly as the patrol unit, also you saved her highness life. Don't you think I can trust you with that much?"

Un... I wonder if its ok..... Also it was Sara who found the enemy.

"In addition"

The captain seems to adding more thing.

"I don't like that division commander. It makes me want to talk when he told me it's a secret."

I see. I'm convinced.

"About that division commander, it seems like I won't come to like him too."

"Fuuh. We get along huh."

"Ee, really."

It seems I can get along well with Lt. Tarnowski.

.....I wonder when can I tell him about his little brother.

## Chapter 22: The Princess and The Archduke

Currently, there are 2 people who have the right to the Silesia succession to the throne.

One is, the princess Emilia which is the escort target of this mission. Another is, the brother of the current king, archduke Karol.

Even though princess Emilia who is the direct descendant of the current king Frans is first in line, she's still just 10 years old. Furthermore, she seems to be selfish, her characteristic is famous among all chamberlains. There's no special ability, you can say she's an ordinary girl who doesn't fit to be a royalty.

On the other hand, archduke Karol is 35 years old. As the kingdom prime minister, he's well versed in literature and martial arts that he's recognized as one of the wise ruler in the past 100 years. Officially for now at least.

.....Now, such a different 2 person exist at the same time, the nobles have to consider which one is suitable to be the next king of Silesia.

Well there's no need to say it. It's archduke Karol.

The strife concerning the next king is carried out away from the public eye in the Silesia palace.

Or rather, King Frans is only 42 years old now. I don't he will die for another 20 years so there's no meaning to fight about it now.

One day, a ceremony is to be held in Carlsberg. The ceremony is, a memorial ceremony of the conclusion of the non-aggression pact between Silesia and Carlsberg. For that ceremony, on the behalf of the royal family, princess Emilia, archduke Karol and a part of the Minister of Foreign Affairs scribe were planned to attend it.

However, because the political change that occurs in Carlsberg, the ceremony is cancelled and the pact went up in smoke. Furthermore, even more unfortunate, the political change occurred immediately after princess Emilia entered the Carlsberg territory. It was very terrible.

Such details were told to me who is just 10 years old by lieutenant Tarnowski.

“By the way, which faction is platoon chief-dono fathers at?”

“Father doesn’t like factional disputes but... if it’s forced, it’s princess Emilia faction. Because father is the Chief Executive of the Department of Justice and an upright person, if it’s about inheritance right the first in line should be the one that got to be the king.”

Fumu fumu. Then the lieutenant is my ally for the time being. Because to me, those who wanted to kill the selfish blond loli princess deserve to die.

Now then, the reason we’re talking about this is the idea I will talk about to the lieutenant. Of course I told him indirectly about the cooperator inside Silesia Kingdom.

As the result, the lieutenant has begun to grumble what he thought to himself. Furthermore, since I asked about his Father in the Department of Justice, he could combine the information together and deduce it himself what to grumble about.

Really what a careless person, it will be a big problem is someone heard it isn’t it, ha ha ha.

“This time mission, about the surprise attack. Do you think it’s related?”

“I think so. Don’t you think so?”

Un, I really think so. I kind of dislike the Silesia now. There’s a few strange points in the mission.

- The fact that the political change occurs right after the princess entered within Carlsberg territory.
- even as a joke princess, the escort is only 1 platoon of amateurs. Normally this is the job for Imperial Guards.
- The enemy cavalymen invaded so deep into Silesia territory.
- The princess escort group that should’ve been strictly confidential is founded by the enemy at the first day.

And another one, is the interesting thing that the lieutenant told me.

“It’s just a rumor but, archduke Karol was supposed to go to Carlsberg too. However, along the way, he’s delayed for several days because of the malfunction of the carriage. But thanks to that several days, he seems to be still within Silesia Kingdom when the political change occurred.”

---

I actually still got hungover from my brother wedding but I promised the translation will restart today so here it is.

There might be some typo since I don't really recheck it all.

I've got an editor now

his name is **ers**.

Supposedly he's from Poland where the story actually take place if it's in this world so he will help me with the name and terms used on the story.

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---

If this rumor is true, archduke Karol is a pretty wicked villain. While his niece is desperately trying to escape Carlsberg, he was totally relaxing within Silesia. And then with enough escorts, he returned to the royal capital.

Isn't this a full fledged murder attempt?

"Well then, I was thinking out loud just now so just leave it at that. Otherwise, people will think that I have grown old."

"I agree. I'm only 10 years old so I don't want to be called grandpa yet."

Un. I could hear various of interesting things. However there's about 30% regret about hearing it.

"What should we do is not to search the true criminal. It's to guard the princess."

"I understand."

This is without doubt the best course of action.

We're located about 8 hours by carriage away from the town Kobari.

Even if I said 8 hours away we took a break every 2 hours for about 10 minutes or so and we didn't advance in a straight line since we advance along the highway so we didn't progress much.

If it's just the carriage, it will be fast but since the escort is infantrymen and the problem of physical fitness of the princess, it can't be helped that we will be slow. It's also hard to use only the carriage to advance from here since there's the danger of being attacked again....



the nearest big town with military garrisoned is about half a day distance to the south. We might manage somehow if we go there but unfortunately, the enemy cavalry came from the east. Un.....

“Rather, we should give up on escorting isn’t it.”

“What?”

Of course I had no intention of abandoning the mission.  
Look, isn’t it been said so from a long time ago?

“Attack is the best defense you know.”

## Chapter 23: Counter Attack

If it's hard to be defensive, we should then go attack them where the cavalymen made their base. Or so my suggestion.

Although cavalymen can do a guerilla attacks, they still need a base where the soldiers can rest.

I don't think there are many places around here where they can set up a base, and since they are deep inside enemy territory, they can't act careless during daytime when they are highly likely to be discovered.

"Platoon chief-dono, do you have a map around this place?"

"Aah, there is."

Lieutenant Tarnowski brought out a slightly large map. The size cover the national border frontier town Kobari and an eastern provincial town called Wrocław.

Our current location is somewhere between Kobari and Wrocław, a plain called Legnica.

From the location of the highway and the time we walked from Kobari..... I marked our approximate location on the map.

"The enemy came from east-south-east."

"That is so. However if you go to the east too much there is Wrocław. They will avoid town area where the possibility that they will be found is high even if they are not on the highway."

I have also thought the possibility that they had abandon the base but, the possibility isn't high.

There's no way the base is in the west, there is Wrocław in the east, there is Świdnica town in the south.

Wrocław is the largest city around here and have a lot of people. There's a lot of trade going so there should be a lot of traffic too.

Although Świdnica is a small town there's also people there. It will be a

problem if they are discovered.

In other word, the base for the enemy cavalry unit is the at the east from here, not around Wrocław and Świdnica, away from highway around those towns, a place where soldiers and horses can take a rest and if possible there's a lot of blind spots.....

Around here, there is only one place that fit the bill.

Lt. Tarnowski also seemed to reach the same conclusion and nodded.

"The enemy base, I guess it's around lake Mietkowskie. There's forest around there too."

The enemy location is found with this.

However, there's one obstacle for us to attack the enemy camp. The princess.

We can't leave her here alone but, we also can't break the escort units into 2 and attack with one. Should we bring her together? I thought of that but, her march speed is slow and there will be a lot of problem if she's injured.

---

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---

Uun.... There's no other choice, we should go to the nearest village and hide her there. At the same time, we will carry the injured soldier with the wagon there. The princess looked terribly disgusted and hated it but since it's an emergency it's alright right? Besides we didn't use the noble carriage to give ride to those who need medical attention it's alright right?

The village is 5 km in the opposite direction of the lake. It's good that we make some distance from the enemy, however, since we need to go to the lake later there will be another 10km of walk. Ugh.

.....I wonder if that princess can stay in such a poor village. I'm worried that she might make problem to the villagers.

"It will be hopeless if I'm alone so I will be saved if you leave some people."

The princess unexpectedly can read the air. Perhaps she learnt that she must not be selfish with there chain of events. She's surprisingly smart.

And so we decided to leave 2 cadet candidate girls for the princess as escort. Personally the princess wanted Sara to remain as her escort but....

“I will go with Jozef.”

“Eh, but Sara swordsmanship is good so you can guard the princess if something happened.”

“It’s because I’m good at swordsmanship that I can’t not participate in the attack right.”

“Aah, uuh.... But Sara if something happened.”

“If something happened to my disciple I will hate to remain here.”

---

Hi! Please visit this novel at translator page – [lazypioneer dot wordpress dot com](http://lazypioneer.wordpress.com)  
I’m still searching Polish equivalents for Lt. Tarnowski’s name and name of Kobari town.

For information about places from this chapter please see end of chapter.

Also ToC is frequently updated by me.

Ers

---

This is so that when an aggregator site stole it at least they copy our notes also.

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After all Sara won’t listen at all and eventually Sara and I participate in the attack group. Radek? That guy is forced to participate. After all, he’s not injured at all, he’s a man and the person in question seemed to want to go.

The villagers give an impression that they will protect her so that the nation will give some [sympathy] to them.

The princess identified herself as the daughter of an earl so it should be fine. Probably.

Incidentally, we left the wounded soldiers in the village. I thought it will be troubling but the villagers nursed the wounded soldiers devotedly. They said,

“Because they worked hard to kept us safe.”

or something like that. Is it because it's a nation surrounded by strong nations that such a small village have patriotism toward their home nation?

It's very different that heard about the dark side of Silesia a while ago.

Regardless, we managed to resolve the wounded soldier problem somehow.

The only problem left is. Including the acquaintance cadets, the bodies of both friend and foe is left at that place. Because there's no more room to carry it, I'm really sorry.

However, there's no time to indulges in my thought forever, there's not time to apologize either.

“There won't be much time to go to the lake at east-south-east where the enemy predicted to be. We need to discover the enemy base before the sunset, attack and destroy it.”

The time now is approximately 11.00 am. Because the sunset is about 5:00 pm, the time limit is about hours. If we calculate the enemy base distance from the village.... it's roughly 4 hours one way.

It will be hard.

“Then, let's go!”

“Yes!”

Our war potential is barely amateur 19 infantrymen.

—

“Captain, what should we do?”

It was planned to be successful on the first attack. That's why accurate information was given and the escort is weak.

Nevertheless it's failed. It was a terribly great blunder. The way this is going we won't be able to return to our home country.

“Captain.”

“I hear you.”

What should we do? If we retreat here, the white eagle, the young princess will be out of our reach.

Then should we attack again? the danger is great but there is no other choice.

The enemy is probably exhausted due to the raid. There is a high possibility of being in a nearby village to calm the princess.

I want to send scouts to confirm it..... but, the resistance of the enemy escort was more than I thought.

Group 2 and 3 which attacked the infantry together lost 4 people, group 1 that examines the carriage with me lost 3 people, in other word, everybody other than me was seriously injured. Although they are given emergency healing magic, they are not in the state to be able to fight anymore. In other word, we can't afford to send scouts.

Including me, the remaining soldiers from group 2 and 3 and those that stayed in the base together is 9 cavalrymen.

It's impossible to do a surprise attack in daytime with this. There's no other choice but to do another night attack.

"Tonight, we will attack the village. Don't neglect the preparations."

"Sir!"

This is our last chance.

If it fails....

"C-commander.... It's the enemy!"

"What!?"

The enemy escort team is attacking us.

—

Around the lake, as Lt. Tarnowski said there's a forest, it was difficult to see from the outside. Therefore it takes some time to find the enemy base.

However it's also hard for the enemy to see. Apparently they have neglected the precautions. They didn't aware that we come closer to the vicinity of the lake.



Perhaps they are exhausted from the last night raid.... Un, I guess so. They will be sleepy at daytime when they attack at night.

Assuming there is a group that stayed in base, there is probably not many so there will be holes in the defense.

“Sara, how many people there?”

“I can’t see clearly but... there’s only 2 people standing.”

2 people.... that means the rest are either sitting or sleeping. If we can aim at this opening.....

“Sara, let’s return and report back to the platoon chief-dono. Quietly ok.”

“Understood.”

We who had finished scouting returned to the place where Lt. Tarnowski is waiting. So that the enemy doesn’t notice use, we weren’t equipped with anything and walked barefooted so that there’s not footsteps sound.

When the platoon chief-dono finished hearing our report, he immediately ordered.

“Yosh, divide the group into 3 and surround their base. Group on from east, group 2 from north, group 3 from west. Destroy the enemy or push them to the lake. Don’t let a single person alive.”

“...Understood.”

Sara, Radek and me also 3 farmer soldiers, a total of 6 person is group one. The lieutenants is at group 2 which attacking from north.

...is it finally time to kill someone? We received the graduation exam way ahead of time.

“Yosh, then each of you go to the designated place. Please don’t be discovered.”

In about 10 minutes a combat will begun on the banks of the quiet lake.

\*\*\*\*\*

Ers:

Hello!

Some Wikipedia links about places with Polish names:

[https://en.m.wikipedia.org/wiki/Mietkowski\\_Lake](https://en.m.wikipedia.org/wiki/Mietkowski_Lake)

<https://en.m.wikipedia.org/wiki/Wrocław>

<https://en.m.wikipedia.org/wiki/Świdnica>

<https://en.m.wikipedia.org/wiki/Legnica>

## Chapter 24: In the Forest Shadow Of A Quiet Lake

When we storm the base the majority of the cavalrymen were either sleeping or sitting down.

The enemy doesn't have time to pull their sword, their the blood scattered and they fell down one after another.

Some people didn't even notice the enemy attack and they slept eternally.

We can't even call it a battle, it was close to a one-sided slaughter.

I don't remember how many men I killed.

However, I remember that I've killed someone.

There's still the feel of stabbing my sword to someone remaining.

The battle ended in just a few minutes.

—

When we're burning the enemy remains with fireball, Sara approached me from somewhere.

|Jozef, are you alright?"

".....Un."

it's..... not alright. However I was surprised by myself who is unexpectedly calm. I killed someone.

"....Really?"

Today's Sara is prone to worrying. It's not like the usual her.

If it's her usual self, she would have beaten me now and force me to stand.

"It's alright."

I'm just a little tired now.

—

"Surprisingly, people will get used to killing. It's a taboo that you must not do as a person but you'll get used to it fast."

“Has platoon chief-dono get used to it fast too?”

“Aah. I don’t remember anymore after the 10th person. Rather than that, lance corporal Nowak... was it? Are you alright?”

“About what?”

“You also had killed someone. You seems to be calm?”

“I, have never killed someone before, this is my first time.”

“Hohou. You’ve an interesting joke.”

“It’s not a joke though.”

“...Is that so. Maa, there’s such children in the world to.”

“Ee, surprising isn’t it.”

—

I’ve killed someone, it’s the commander of the enemy cavalrymen which sword is in my hand now.

I think I will take it back.

I killed someone for the first time, it’s some enemy whose name I don’t even know, this is so I don’t forget the feeling.

We took a rest at the lake that was the enemy base and returned to the village the next day.

The damage to us when we attack is 1 dead and 3 injured. As the result, the enemy cavalrymen unit is annihilated.

With this, the safety of the princess and the supply line is protected.

While we’re returning to the village where the princess is, I take a look at the enemy cavalrymen commander sword in my hand. After looking at it for about 10 minutes I noticed something strange.

I identified the source of it immediately.

—Perhaps I should report to the platoon chief.

---

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“Platton chief, is it a good time?”

“Nn? Aah, it’s okay. You, are you alright?”

“Although it’s not perfect, maa, it’s okay.”

It’s not a lie. There’s just something in my mind.

“So, what is it?”

“I want you to take a look at this.”

I passed the sword to Lt. Tarnowski.

“this is the sword of the man who seems to be the commander of the previous cavalrymen unit.”

“What’s with it? Certainly it’s a sword of commander if we look at the decorations....”

“What I want you to see is the sword guard.”

“The guard?”

The sword of this world— No it may have been like it too in the previous world— the insignia of the country that manufacture it should be carved in the part of the sword guard.

For instance for Silesia Kingdom, the pattern imitate white eagle which is the national emblem. For Carlsberg it’s a silver lion.

However there’s no insignia on this sword for some reason.

Of course, to focus on production efficiency sometimes the insignia is not carved. However as for this sword, as the lieutenant said, it’s decorated luxuriously that it fit the sword of commander.

This sword is strange because there’s decoration but no insignia.

“There’s no insignia in the sword guard....was it. Certainly it’s strange. It’s not unusual for decorations and insignia to be omitted, decorations which is time-consuming omitted but the insignia isn’t is also not unusual. However it’s strange that there is decoration but no insignia.”

Why there’s no insignia. There’s only one answer.

“Probably, this sword is not made in Carlsberg, it might be made in a third nation.”

“....If that’s so, that is terrible.”

It is terrible. A sword from a third country is held by the cavalry commander

who was responsible in attacking the princess.

“The enemy cavalry, at least the commander is not from Carlsberg,he might be someone from the third country was it.”

A third country soldiers carried out a mission in cooperation with the Carlsberg army.

Perhaps the third country might be also involved in the political upheaval.

## Chapter 25: Maneuvering

6th day of the 2nd month.

We the princess escort unit came back from the lake where the enemy base located was to the village where the princess and the injured soldiers are sheltered.

And then the princess escort duty is resumed.... or not. There was an escort reinforcement sent from the capital.

It was the Imperial Knight 3rd Cavalry Division who came as reinforcement. Lt. Tarnowski said that it's an "Escort unit dedicated to princess Emilia", it seems to be more reliable than the 3rd Infantry Division.

"Lt. Zamowin-Tarnowski, I wist to express my gratitude for the escort."  
"No, it's a natural thing to do as the kingdoms' soldier. Besides, I was blessed with a good subordinates."

Finally the escort duty for the princess is finished is it? Should I be pleased that the mission finished safely or should I feel sad to say goodbye to the blond haired loli?

"Walesa-san, was it."  
"Ye-Yes. I'm here your highness!"

I'm surprised because I got talked to suddenly!

"According to what I heard, you seems to be the same age as me right."  
"Yes. I turn 11 ears old this year your highness."

11 years old aren't I? Sometimes I forgot my age but I think it's correct right?

"...Even though you're the same age as me, you're amazing."  
"N-no. It's not the achievement of me alone."

I won't notice the cavalries without Sara and I won't notice the existence of this country spirytus without Radek.

If these 2 isn't here, we might have gone to other world. (TL: Third time's the charm lmao.) It was just luck this time.

“Besides, her highness Emilia is also amazing.”

“.....I, am?”

“Yeah.”

---

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---

Certainly she's somewhat selfish but, she never complained and has a firm attitude. I guess she'll be a nice queen in another 20 years. Also an absolutely beautiful woman.

“Her highness, it's about time.”

“Ah, yes that's right. Then Lt Tarnowski, Malinowska-san, Walesa-san. For the escort this time, I wish to express my gratitude. I will not forget your name. Then, let's meet again.”

After she says so she boarded the carriage of the Imperial Knight carriage and departing.

Umu. To be memorized by the blond haired loli or rather the princess. What a big honor.

—

“Well well what an incidence.”

“Aah. Honestly, I never though about it.”

This place is, the minister office inside the military government building within Tsargorod, capital city of the “East Continental Empire”.

Inside the room are, the Military Minister, Marquis Rediger and The Chief of The Public Security Bureau of Emperors' Government Secretariat Earl Benkendorf.

“It was worth it to accepted your proposal. In exchange of the life of 1 officers, we have pulled Carlsberg to our side and drive a wedge to Silesia.”

The proposal of Earl Benkendorf, is to prevent the non aggression pact that was about to be concluded between Silesia and Carlsberg.

The “East Continental Empire” national power is big compared to other nations, even if alliance is formed. it won't be able to oppose the empire.



However, if the war potential of Silesia is reinforced, there's a possibility that it will be obstacle in the "war" that will occur in the near future.

Carlsberg has leave it under the influence of the "East Continental Empire, it wasn't possible to overlook neighboring country that might piggyback on the influence of the alliance and build a third power either.

As as solution for that, the Earl proposed making a political change in Carlsberg.

They elevated Military General Haaha who was dissatisfied with the arms reduction policy of President Kriger, agitated the citizens who are under recession, causing the political change to occur just before the commemoration ceremony of the pact.

As a result. now Carlberg is dependent on the "East Continental Empire".

Also, send this information to some people in the Silesia royal palace. To execute the special mission, 1 empire troops officer were sent.

"Well, there's only one of the Earls' plan that failed."

"No no. Our warning have reached Silesia royal palace. That alone is enough. At least for the moment."

"Fun, is that so."

—

"By the way Jozef-san."

"What is it Radek-san?"

"Her Highness Emilia remember my name right?"

"....."

"Say something."

## Chapter 26: War Without Purpose

The borderline between Silesia and Carlsberg is about 350 km from east to west.

Nevertheless, the position where both army collide with is only around the west of Kowary and eastern of city Karvina (karubina).

The reason is, there is a long mountain range called the Sudeten (Zude-ten) mountain range, to pass it with a big army is difficult.

Also, the place where the highway of the 2 countries connected is only between Kowary and Karvina.

Furthermore, Karvina is located on a strategic place at the eastern end of the border and can't be neglected. On the other hand, Kowary is located at the middle of the highway directly connecting to the capital of the 2 countries.

Therefore, it's clear that there Kowary become a place where a fierce battle happen.

"Currently our army deployed 3 divisions, 29,000 soldiers in Kowary.

Meanwhile, the enemy army seems to have deployed about 5 divisions at the base of Sudety mountain range at the border.

"It's totally disadvantageous on the number."

"Yes. Moreover, since there are enemy fortresses in the Sudeten mountain range, if you gets near carelessly, strong magical attack will come from the fortress and a huge damage will be done.

"Fuumu....."

The Kowary battle front is in a complete deadlock.

At one time, a peaceful town in the border is completely erased by war, it's reduced to just a simple plain.

The Silesia Kingdom army extracted fighting power from other borders to support the defense from the offensive of Carlsberg Republican Army. It can't be helped since it started abruptly but, the kingdom army was doing a foolish strategic that wasting combat force.

Moreover, the kingdom have inferior military power, loses from the terrain, the

consumption of the war forces far exceeded the expectation of the senior military official.

Shouldn't we retreat to the Legnica plain? General Zygmunt-Rakusa (Jigumundo-Rakusa) the commander in chief of the southern border army thought so. However, if the Republican Army attacking while we're retreating, it might lead to the breaking down of the front line. Even if it's possible to retreat to Legnica, there is the big city Wroclaw near, it's possible that the noncombatants will be damaged needlessly.

After some deliberation, they decided not to retreat and maintain the current defensive line.

Continental Calendar 11th of 2nd month year 332, the soldiers of Silesia kingdom killed in action is about to reach 10,000 people.

—

"Chief Cabinet Secretary of Emperor, how do you intend to end this war?"  
"The end?"

"That's right. At this war, our purposes were already achieved. Next is only the reparations payment."

The "East Continental Empire" didn't intervene excessively in this war. What they are like, burning one tree in the forest... but, it might become a big fire afterwards.

"For me whichever is alright. I don't care how many people of Silesia go to after-life."

"Isn't it?"

To that declaration of Benkendorf, Rediger didn't express any particular discomfort though. The person called Benkendorf is, unskillful in putting out fire even though he is good at making it, it's famous among those who knew him well.

"As for me, I think we should mediate a cease fire soon."

"Oh, have you getting tired of watching the fireworks?"

"It's not like that."

Rediger himself doesn't mind to be just a spectator and standing by idly.

However, if the war burned excessively, other nations who participated in the Anti-Silesia Alliance might participate, there's possibility that the enjoyment of the "East Continental Empire" will be snatched.

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If the biggest profiteer is not our nation, the effort up till now is not worth it. Rediger though so and tried to finish the war ahead of time.

"In addition, Carlsberg Republican Army seems to be struggling a bit too. Few days ago, I heard they lost 2,000 soldiers in the failed attack to Kowary."

"However, according to the information from the officer we sent from our nation to spectate, the kingdom army lost has reached 10,000 soldiers."

With both army lacked deciding factor, it will be a ceasefire mediated by a third country. The timing is perfect.

"How does the Chief Cabinet Secretary of Emperor thinks?"

"That's right. Certainly His Majesty will agree, should I advise His Majesty?"

"Fumu. Then I will leave the matter to the chief of cabinet secretary. I will suggest it to the Minister of State."

And so at 27th of 2nd month year 632 of Continental calendar, the "East Continental Empire" emperor Ivan the 8th mediated the war between Silesia-Carlsberg and due to both side lacking the decisive factor the war is stopped for a while.

The dead of the kingdom army are 10,521 soldiers while the dead of the republic army are 7,944 soldiers.

What the 2 nation obtained in this war is, a pile of corpses in the vicinity of the border.

---

Editor Notes:

Kowary – previously Kobari -<https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Kowary>

Karvina – <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Karvin%C3%A1>

Sudety (Zude-ten) -Mountain range in territory of Poland, Czech Republic &

Germany. Katakana most probably based on German name  
(TL: I'll use the Germany one since obviously author wanted to use that one)  
Sudeten- <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sudetes>

Zygmunt-Rakusa (Jigumundo-Rakusa) – Polish name, that has origins in  
German Sigismund – <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Zygmunt>  
<https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Sigismund>

## Chapter 27: Meaning Of The Crown

After the escort mission is over, our platoon returned to Kowary.

However, we did not participate in the war. We were considerably worn out because of the escort mission and also, since we're an amateur group we're not considered as a war potential.

In the end, we're assigned to logistical support mission.... in other word chores.

Because the Kingdom's Army worked hard in the frontline we did not caught up in the war and at the end of 2nd month we had a cease-fire.

"In the end, what was the war for?"

Good grief.

Who profited the most from this war? It's probably the third nation that participate in making the political change.

"For the time being, I'm glad that Sara, Radek and I can return to the military accademy."

We survived.

That's good.

"...That's right."

Sara answered briefly.

"Everyone, we will separate here."

Before I was aware the platoon chief Tarnowski was standing behind me.

"It sadden me a bit."

"Aah. While it was for a short time, it feels like it's been a year."

Oh yeah, the platoon chief Tarnowski seems to have been promoted to captain.

He succeed in guarding the princess with a small fighting power and even destroyed the base of the enemy cavalrymen unit that was within the country. It's strange if he's not promoted. There's rumor that a medal will be conferred too.

“You guys too, the time where your exploits evaluated will come. Since it’s just after the war now it won’t be soon but, it will definitely come.”  
“I’m looking forward to it.”

What will happen if it’s evaluated when we’re still in military school? Will it be include in the credits?

“Then, let’s meet again.”

And so, the war is concluded.

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“You’re special” – she’s been told that ever since she’s been born, no even before she’s born.

She will inherit the position from her father sooner or later, she’s been waiting for it while living aimlessly.

From her father, from her uncle, she learnt how to be a Queen.

However, she loves to whine, 7 out of 10 times she will whine.

That sort of life continued for 10 years. –

However, an event that changed her life happened a few months after her 10th birthday.

To participate in a ceremony at the neighboring nation, she temporarily left the Royal Palace where she’s used to.

But, the ceremony was canceled, her position fell from a state guest into a wanted criminal with a prize money to her head.

To escape from enemy country was not easy at all. Her attendants one after another, died shielding her.

Every time, something inside her heart broke.

When the party finally crossed the border, the number of people have decreased to half the number when they departed.

For the sake of myself, a special person, a lot of people died. Because of the child who doesn’t have any special ability, the surrounding people died.

She who was shown that hated the position of a royalty.

At such time, she met someone.

It was someone from the mish-mashed escort unit.

Even though she's the reason they're attacked within the nation and the reason soldiers died.

In the end she was told to "Listen to the instruction" of a commoner, and her pride was damaged.

But at that time, a knight standing besides the commoner said while kneeling down.

"Her Highness is important existence for our country and citizens."

Important existence, she's been told that since she's young.

However, it's the first time that she was told to be important at a time like this.

The attendants who have died up to now and then the girl kneeling down in front of her.

It was not because of an order, it's because she's important existence, that's why they are loyal.

"Do you swear your loyalty to me?"

"Even though this body is immature, I'll protect Your Highness even with my life."

For her, "Loyalty" is a tool for the vassals to use as stepping stone for promotion.

However, due to the series of event, the meaning of "Loyalty" in her head was rewritten.

And then, she saw it.

A person who is the same age as her, stood against certain death, he demonstrate and ability that's not suitable for such age, when she looks at the figure which try to survive, an emotion which is hard to describe was born inside her.

For her, such emotion was the first time, at the same time she feel convinced.

"When I return to the Royal Palace, I have to consult with father."

This is the first time that she's convinced to do an obligation as someone who



will inherits the crown.

Her name is Emilia-Silesia

The daughter of Frans-Silesia the King of Silesia Kingdom, the first in line for the throne succession.

# Intermission : Daily Live of a Maid

My name is Ida-Tokarska

I worked as the maid of Her Highness Emilia-Silesia the first and only daughter of Frans-Silesia the current king.

Her Highness Emilia is a seriously very cute. With a golden hair and somewhat mature face. And above all, the adorable face she make when she's being selfish even if she's not a royalty I want to kidnap, no marry her. At the very least, I want to make a mold of her for a life size doll!

....Ah. That's not good. The delusion time is over. I'm sorry I've shown you an unsightly sight.

Kohon.

It was 5 years, 4 months, 18 days, 7 hours and 19 minutes ago that I met Her Highness.

I was 18 years old at that time.... Ah, no I'm still 18 years old now too, anyway I was looking for a job.

The Earl house where I worked before has fallen, so I lost my job. However, I was invited by the imperial court saying "Would you like to come as the Princess caretaker?". Of course, I took it immediately. After all it's a good chance to be promoted from the earl maid into a royal maid.

There was physical exam, written exam, etiquette exam, family relation examination, even my friend and the men I'm in relationship with were thoroughly examined. Well, I don't have such relationship so there was no problem.

....I'm not crying. This is only because some dust entered my eye.

After overcoming those hardships, I was allowed to work in the imperial palace. As the Princess maid.

And so I met the young Her Highness. Even at that time, she's already pretty, the hair that shines in golden color, the beautiful blue eye that's like the sea.

At that time, I fell in love with Her Highness Emilia. To a girl who was 5 year old. But, the difference between our age and social status is nothing to me! I'll do my best!

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I become Her Highness maid and take care of her daily life necessities, I spent my best effort so that the Princess can live in peace.

Although it was a hard work, when I see her Princess smile, all the tiredness is blown away. To make the Princess happy is my joy.

Now, the Princess is scheduled to leave soon. it seems she has to participate in the pact conclusion ceremony held in the neighboring nation Carlsberg Republic.

Her Highness hated it. It's natural. Because this is the first time that Her Highness is going abroad, there's a lot of anxiety.

It's possible the she will fell during the ceremony from stress. It will be a problem if that happen. While taking care of Her Highness, I kept thinking how to speak to Her Highness so she doesn't feel stressed in the middle of the ceremony.

I though about telling witty jokes, even gossips about the baldness of the President Kriger of the Republic, I have though about 500 conversation materials. With this it's perfect.

"I don't want to. I don't want to go."

Her Highness Emilia is still selfish as usual. However it's cute. Don't you understand this feeling? You don't? But it's ok. Because only I need to understand.

"It will be a problem if you say that! Please do what you have been told."  
"I don't want to go out of the royal palace."

Though my maid colleague tried to persuade desperately, Her Highness stubbornly refuse. She refused all persuasion of the maid with her eyes.... Aah, I wish there's a tool that can preserve that expression for eternity.

I can see the cute appearance of Her Highness Emilia, also there's salary. I can't find such blessed work even if I look everywhere in the kingdom. I'm a lucky person.

"Emilia, Don't be too selfish. You are not such a child right."

"...Uncle."

Tch. My time of bliss has been disturbed by the beardy, His Highness Archduke Karol. Go home! Her Highness Emilia is mine!

In the end, Her Highness Emilia reluctantly agreed to go to Carlsberg after archduke Karol persuasion. Her Highness Emilia wear a bit down hearted. Aah, but it's still beautiful.

By the way, I'm also going to Carlsberg. Naturally. Because I want to support Her Highness Emilia who will be frozen from nervousness in a beautiful clothes in the ceremony.

Inside the carriage heading to Carlsberg, suddenly Her Highness Emilia spoke to me. Even if I die now it's ok.

"Nee, Ida. How many years it's been since you came?"

"It will be about 5 years Your Highness."

As expected, I can't say the month and less units.

"Is that so.... Nee, Ida."

"What is it, Your Highness?"

"....No, it's nothing."

After saying that, Her Highness move her gaze outside the window again. Aah, what a perfect pose for a picture. I want to decorate my room with it.

"...Thank you."

Eh?

What did you say just now? Thank you? Eh, Eh? Her Highness, to me, saying a word of gratitude!? Wh-wh-wh, # \$ % & @ ¥ \* £!?

"No, as Your Highness maid, it's a natural thing to do."

I managed to calm my mind somehow and replied.

Aah, I want a vocabulary to convey the feeling of love and loyalty that's overflowing my heart! Curses my linguistic incompetence!

....Her Highness Emilia is, to me.... Ufu, ufufufufufufufu, guhehehehehehehe.

Oops, If I made such a strange laugh, my beautiful and proper image will collapse.

I must take care of myself.

The carriage that take Her Highness Emilia and me, finally crossed the Sudety Mountains and entered Carslberg Republic.

Though it's quiet now, this nation was an hostile nation. We should be vigilant.

I won't let even one finger touch Her Highness.  
I'm Ida-Tokarska, maid of Her Highness Emilia.  
Until this life exhausted, I will become Her Highness shield, it's my role.  
Because, I love her!

—

“Ida...., Thank you very much for everything up to now.....”

Inside the carriage where Princess Emilia mutter this, there's no one else.

---

Ida Tokarska (Ida Tokarusuka) – yet another Polish name.

Ers thoughts:

Sadly, this is low possibility that we will meet her again. In last chapter is clearly told, that many people's from Princess escort dies in battle to guard her and Ida isn't mentioned before when Jozef and Co. retrieved Emilia. Also end of chapter is supposed to be Emilia's POV when she is returning to capital.

Because that I'm sad – there will be no more yuri maid obsessed with Princess Emilia...

## Chapter 28: And Then The Story is Moving

Continental Calendar year 632 1st of the third month, Sara, Radek , I and lot of other cadets returned to the nostalgic school building.

When we're back it was in the middle of the first term final exam.

"Uwaa~, uwaah~... Isn't it impossible to get over 60 point in all subjects anymore! Especially archery which I completely forgot! Far from 60 points I don't even believe I can get 6 points."

I glanced at Sara beside me and she looks pale. That reminds me I never taught her any lesson from strategy and tactics after the announcement.

Haa, expulsion is it. I wonder how can I pay the tuition fee.

Or so I thought but apparently we don't have to worry about our credits. I had completely forgotten but, when we're leaving the military academy before the teacher told us so.

Well because it's a school, it's still necessary to be examined somehow. When all things considered, it's just the military academy system not custom?

They do can get the superior when we're assigned to the army to evaluate us or so to speak. Contrary to military discipline that evaluate you from the service, I heard that it depend on the subjectivity of the superior. Furthermore to prevent harassment, it's been it's the rule that the evaluation points will be at the very least 60 points, so if there's nothing especially bad about you it will be within that range.

....I haven't done anything bad am I? The platoon chef has declared that he will ignore me using that expensive spyritus.

This evaluation system was originally started by a military commander that tried to butter up a noble son though. To try to butter up someone, he's the worst....

Well, in this case the superior is the noble son while I'm just a simpler peasant.

Several days after returning to the military academy, a report card sent by captain Tarnowski arrived.

I'm called immediately to the academic affairs department and handed the report card. E~to, let's see.....?

Swordsmanship 78  
Archery 60  
Magic 80  
Horsemanship 60  
Math 89  
Tactics 99  
Strategy 99  
War History 98

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...I think I'm extremely overestimated. Archery and horsemanship is at the lowest point since there's never a chance to show it but, what's with tactics and strategy that got 99 points. What happened with the 1 other point. I'm curious.

As for the swordsmanship 78 points... It's thanks to Sara. I don't really understand this 80 points in magic as well. I don't remember using magic at all.

And there's the 89 points math and 98 points war history. It's really unclear. It seems Sara's evaluation is also high. Especially the tactics it has jumped up to 75 points. Un, I really don't understand the criteria.

Radek? Since he originally have no red marks it's not interesting.

O yeah, I recollect what captain Tarnowski do. The sword of the enemy cavalrymen captain was taken as evidence by the captain. Actually I wanted to take it back to my dorm but.

"It will be dangerous for you who doesn't have any support to keep this sword that might be an evidence of a scheme. I will keep this."

Or so.

...There's a risk that captain Tarnowski will try to destroy the evidence but let's not overthink it.

After half a year of various thing happened, the spring vacation as I say it in previous life has arrived. It will be for about 2 weeks It's not short and not long. However unfortunately.

"You guys are lagging behind other student in curriculum. Although I'm reluctant, if it's as it is it will hinder you on the later half and the next year. Therefore, you will participate in a special supplementary session during the spring vacation."

In other word, we will be studying while other students are enjoying their youth. After all everything about war is bad.

—

15th of 3rd month, the 2nd semester of the military academy started.

There's nothing particularly special to talk about.

I took class everyday like always, I got hit by Sara while training like before the war like always, complaining to Radek about it like always. Aa, I want to quickly graduate.

"E~, then today I will introduce you a newcomer before today classed started."

....? Is it transfer student? Eh? Is there such system in a military school?

"...Then, please come in."

....please come in.

"There's no need for the formal language, sensei. In this place your position is above me."

Entering the class room is, a girl that looks a lot like the crown princess Emilia-Silesia.

"In this occasion, I have been admitted to the military academy. My name is Emilia-Vistula. Best regards from now on."

W-who is she!?

---

Emilia Vistula (previous Vistowra) – some places in Poland have their names in other languages. As example current capital – Warszawa in English is Warsaw



and in German is Warschau. Vistula is English name for Wisła – Polish biggest and main river. In Lesser Poland Voivodeship (<https://en.m.wikipedia.org/wiki/Voivodeship>) is town called Wisła, known through world from Ski Jumping Conquests. Due to Romanji in pronounce closer to Vistula, I decided use English name.

<https://en.m.wikipedia.org/wiki/Vistula>